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A Standard Sewing Machine or
Solid Gold Watch, made by the
best manufacturers in America,
complete and warranted in every
particular. Given to any one
obtaining a club.

THE SILENT MARCH.

When the march begins in the morning,
and the heart and the foot are light,
and the flags are all aflutter,
and the world is gay and bright,
and the shoulder to shoulder, forward, march!
and let him lag who can!

For it's easy to march to music,
and your comrades all in line,
and you don't get tired, you feel inspired,
and life is a draught of wine.

When the march draws on at evening,
and the color-bearers are gone,
and the merry strains are silent,
and the piped notes brave in the dawn,
and you miss the dear old fellows
who started out with you.

When it's stubborn and sturdy, forward,
march!
Though the ragged lines are few,
and it's hard to march in silence,
and the road has long gone brown,
and life is a bitter cup to drink!

And this is the task before us,
a task we may never shrink,
in the gay time and the sorrowful time
to march and do our work.
We must march when the music cheers us,
march when the strains are dumb,
flicker and valiant, forward, march!
And smile, whatever may come.

For whether life's hard or easy,
the strong man keeps the pace,
for the desolate march and the silent
the strong soul finds the grace.

—Margaret E. Sangster, in the Interior.

WOMEN'S RESPONSIBILITY IN GOOD FORTUNE.

The extraordinary adaptability of our
countrywomen to new and better modes
of living, and their keen enjoyment of all
that is beautiful and graceful, is very
striking, says a writer in the *New York*
Evening Post. The possessor of a fine
estate near a hillside village or on the
outskirts of a factory town, has a mis-
take at her hand which is neither labori-
ous nor costly, and yet sure to yield a
harvest of good, which, unlike most such
returns, is not for one generation alone,
but will influence all the future of the
community.

No family whose wealth or modes of
life set them apart from the majority
of their neighbors can be devoid of in-
fluence; and whether they will it or not,
they leave an impress for good or evil
which they can neither measure nor in
any way avoid. The dissipated, reckless
youths who represent to their country
cousins the flower of university life, and
the culture of those to whom fortune
has given a *carte blanche* to fill as they
may, actually make themselves not only
enriched, but become the standard of
lumpy and enervated manhood.

The young women, who are careless
of decorum, overbearing when their fan-
cies are checked by obstacles, loud in
tone and manner, assuming an entirely
different standard of conduct for an
isolated country place than that which
they adhered to in the city, do not shock
the young girls whom they gallop past
in their fast horses, or amuse at the
railway stations by the freedom of their
merry-making, but they create an entire-
ly new idea as to what is ladylike, and
yet more desirable, fashionable.

From the cut of a bicycle-skirt to the
number of feathers in their hats, from
the way in which they greet a new ar-
rival to their demeanor in church, they
represent "the proper thing," the sum of
attainment from all that travel and edu-
cation and social intercourse can give.
If this is the best the world can do to
make a girl charming and elegant, why
not imitate it, and come as near the
model as possible?

Gentleness of speech, dignity of bear-
ing, courtesy to the humble, unselfish-
ness in public places, leave the most al-
luring traces upon those to whom these
are novel expressions of character.
Lovelessness, that subtle, indescribable
charm of face or manner or dress, is as
fascinating as a spell on those to whom
it is not a common exhibition of human-
ity. Often girls in a great shop try to
surrender to have the pleasure of serving
women who have this quality that a
looker-on can plainly see the rivalry.

The ill manners of our servants in
retail shops frequently give rise to the
opinion that they represent the wishes
and desires of their employers. I have
seen a footman create as much of a
commotion in a country shop as if he had
seen a field marshal, and a group of cus-
tomers stand aside as if his loud com-
mands and orders to "hurry up," were
those of a hereditary prince. We are
very careless in the education of our ser-
vants as to their bearing toward persons
not of the same social status, and it
hurts us and them, besides doing a pub-
lic harm. The treatment of shabby or
unpretending people at our own doors is
often very bad, and arises wholly from
want of teaching on our part.

It was one of the ways in which the
late A. T. Stewart built up his enor-
mous business; he required, under severe
penalties, that a poor customer should
receive the same courtesy and patience
while making a small purchase as if she
were a gentlewoman buying an India
ruble. This and the inflexible rule that
no one should ever be deceived in regard
to the quality of what she bought, estab-
lished a trust in the great dry goods
house which brought the poor to spend
their earnings where they repose a con-
fidence which was never betrayed.

To return to the power for good which
preeminence gives to a woman, or to
the more accurate, to a family, it is
limited to country life. The savor of our
social life, its wholesome salt, or its de-
stroying stimulant, comes from those to
whom are entrusted the treasures of
abundant means and the advantages they
give. The enormous responsibility lies
upon the shoulders of the rulers of these
households, and in the end they are not
less answerable for the characters of
their children and for what goes on
under their own roofs, but for the vast
training of their imitators. In the slang
phrases of the end of the century, they
"set the pace." Alas! it is often "the

THE ILLS OF WOMEN

And How Mrs. Pinkham Helps
Overcome Them.

Mrs. MARY BOLLINGER, 1101 Marlanna
St., Chicago, Ill., to Mrs. Pinkham:
"I have been troubled for the past
two years with falling of the womb,
leucorrhoea, pains over my body, sick
headaches, backache, nervousness and
weakness. I tried doctors and various
remedies without relief. After taking
two bottles of your Vegetable Com-
pound, the relief I obtained was truly
wonderful. I have now taken several
more bottles of your famous medicine,
and can say that I am entirely cured."

Mrs. HENRY DORR, No. 806 Findley St.,
Cincinnati, Ohio, to Mrs. Pinkham:
"For a long time I suffered with
chronic inflammation of the womb,
pain in abdomen and bearing-down
feeling. Was very nervous at times, and
so weak I was hardly able to do any-
thing. Was subject to headaches, also
troubled with leucorrhoea. After doc-
toring for many months with different
physicians, and getting no relief, I had
again when I read of the great good
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-
pound was doing. I decided immedi-
ately to give it a trial. The result was
simply past belief. After taking four
bottles of Vegetable Compound and
using three packages of Sanative Wash
I can say I feel like a new woman. I
deem it my duty to announce the fact
to my fellow sufferers that Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable remedies have
entirely cured me of all my pains and
suffering. I have her alone to thank
for my recovery, for which I am grate-
ful. May heaven bless her for the good
work she is doing for our sex."

pace that kills," and swamps many a
man, who struggles to compete in the
mad race for the highest award of lavish
display and pleasureless extravagance.

Nor must we think that it takes great
and conspicuous wealth to make us re-
sponsible for preeminence. To some,
our moderate income, our modest library,
our bed of roses and acre of lawn are
princely by comparison, and our duties,
though comparative, are plain. As we
go into country places more or less re-
moved from the centres of cultivation
and privilege, we carry with us much
that can enrich and embellish the lives
we are in contact with.

The ability of young girls to impart
bright ideas, to suggest elevating and
broadening views of every-day life, by
which the retired and restricted exist-
ence of their young sisters who never
leave the confines of their birth-place,
shall be made more helpful and happy,
gives to them an especial opportunity
of using their accomplishments and sharing
their advantages. Youth finds youth's
heart so quickly, and girlhood is so rare-
ly difficult of access to its sisters! There
is always some one only too glad to form
the bridge between the loving, rich girl
from the manor house and the coterie of
factory lassies going backward and for-
ward in their courageous faithfulness to
the busy mills. While the engines throb
and the whole vast mass of complicated
machinery toils on, there are songs sing-
ing themselves tenderly in many a young
heart, and dreams of far-off lands and
days of rest by rolling waves, keep ever
beating at the exhaustion of mecha-
nical monotony. It lies in many a girl's
power this summer to make these visions
almost realities, by tales of her own
travel, and to give that touch of personal
experience which the most graphic book
can never impart. I know a woman,
through whose eyes may have seen the
unseen, and by whose fervid description
the stay-at-homes have travelled from
the Acropolis to Copenhagen.—*Boston*
Transcript.

A SOFT ANSWER.

One of the greatest singers of France
was returning from New York on one of
the large German steamships. One
evening, glancing at the programme of
the concert that was to be played during
dinner, she saw the announcement of a
triumphal march celebrating the victory
over France in 1871.

"I am sure," she said to a fellow-coun-
tryman, sitting near her, "that this is not
intended as a discourtesy to us, but I don't
care. I am too much of a patriot not to
express my disapproval of it in my own
way when they begin to play this piece.
Wait and see!"

The Captain having caught the gist of
these remarks, and noticed the famous
singer's agitation, glanced at the pro-
gramme to see what caused it. Then,
without showing any surprise, he spoke
to one of the waiters in a low tone. At
the time when the German triumphal
march was due to begin the French
singer, who could hardly control her
agitation, prepared to leave the table.

The first chord was played, the artist
arose and stood, pale, agitated, amazed,
while the officers and other passengers
got up and smiled sympathetically at
her. And the band played "The Mar-
seillaise." It was a beautiful illustra-
tion of the truth of Solomon's proverb
that "a soft answer turneth away wrath."
There are many points in social contact
where a little kindly thoughtfulness,
such as was shown by this German cap-
tain, would save the causing of sorrow
or anger, and give happiness.—*Christian*
Herald and Sign of our Times.

THE FAMILY HEALTH.

An excellent disinfectant is made by
applying a hot poker to a lump of cam-
phor in a saucer. The strong fumes
thus produced will clear the air of a
room like magic.

An irritating cough may often be cured
by taking strained honey and lemon
juice in teaspoonful doses every hour.

A wart should be treated with castor
oil once a day. Sometimes it will take
about a month to disappear, but in many
cases the castor oil sends it away sooner.

For nose bleed, take a plug of lint,
moisten, dip in equal parts of powdered
alum and gum arabic, and insert in the
nose. Bathe the forehead in cold water.

Aromatic vinegar can be made at home,
though, of course, the simplest plan is to
buy the best quality you can get at your
chemist. If you want to make it your-
self, you will require the following in-
gredients: Glacial acetic acid, 1 pound

avoided; rectified spirits, 2 imperial
fluid ounces; camphor (pure, crushed
small), 2 1/2 ounces; oil of cloves, 1 1/2
drachms; oil of rosemary, 1 drachm; oil
of bergamot, oil of cinnamon, oil of
lavender, oil of pimento neroli, of each
half a drachm. Mix (in a stoppered bot-
tle) and agitate until the camphor is
dissolved.

An excellent application for a sprain is
the well-beaten whites of three eggs
mixed with three scant tablespoonfuls
of salt. A plaster of the yolk of an egg
thickened with salt applied to the seat
of acute pain will often relieve.

HOW EVERY CHILD CAN HAVE A HOME
MUSEUM.

Recently, while talking over the im-
provements in school methods, the
mother of a family said to a friend: "I
never have to provide amusement for my
little girl on rainy days. If she cannot
go out to play she arranges her collec-
tion of moths, or the stones she has
collected in pursuit of the study of geol-
ogy, or she takes out her microscope and
her pressboard and adds to her botanical
collection. Although she is only eleven
years old she has more varied interests
than many grown women and I find that
in the summer, when we are in the coun-
try, she looks at everything with great
understanding and interest."

If mothers would take a little time to
encourage their growing boys and girls
in nature studies they would be well re-
warded. There is, perhaps, no better way
of doing this than providing them with a
room, or a corner of one, in which to
store their collections. Every child
dearly loves to make collections of one
kind or another, and if the mother, or
older brother or sister helps in arranging
these they at once rise in value in the
child's estimation. Her love of knowl-
edge, which is extending, will increase
with her years, and make her a happy,
busy woman.

The boy takes books from the library
and eagerly searches for the names of
beetles in his glass-covered box, for the
names of the birds whose deserted nests
he has secured, or upon returning from
a day at the seashore, he studies with
ardor to learn something about star-
fishes, sea urchins and shells he has
gathered.

Any boy and many girls can, with very
little trouble, convert large, shallow
boxes into serviceable cabinets, by stand-
ing them on end, fitting into each three
shelves, painting the inside white and
the outside dark red or brown, and
putting on the fronts full curtains of
cambric to match the color of the out-
side. When the boxes are finished they
may be piled neatly against the wall.

One of them may be devoted to mineral
specimens, another to various forms of
"treasures" culled from the seashore,
a third to specimens preserved in alcohol,
such as snakes, mice, fishes, etc., and a
fourth to the treasures of the woodland,
such as the nests of bird, wasp and bee,
different kind of seed vessels, lichens,
and fungi.

On the tops of the cabinets may stand
the cases for insects, which should be
very shallow, painted white and lined
with cork, over which should be fastened
a sheet of white drawing paper. They
should each have a glass cover on
hinges or fitted to slide in a groove.

Even if there are very few specimens
at the start the child will be surprised to
see how his collection grows. Almost
every family has some seafaring relative
who has brought home curiosities from
far-away lands, which have added to
their interest as the years passed by and
would be willingly relinquished in the
interests of science. Not a few of my
most cherished specimens have been de-
posited by casual visitors.

My museum is much beautified by a
fringe of shells, many different kinds
being used. Each kind is glued to a
square card. Some of the smaller ones
are arranged in star shape, in circles,
etc. Then all the cards are glued to the
walls, exactly fitting into the space be-
tween ceiling and moulding. There is
also a little one devoted to Indian curi-
osities which were sent from Alaska by a
friend. Friends who visit the house
should be cordially invited to inspect the
little "museum." Their interest will
encourage the youthful collectors.—*Lad-
ies' Home Journal*.

CAN I ASSIST YOU?

Often do we hear this remark in polite
society, not as often perhaps as we
should like to hear it heartily uttered,
yet it is a very common thing to hear
this sweetly spoken, when the offer is to
assist in the buttoning of a glove or
jacket, the tying of a veil, or adjusting
some little bow or ruffle used to adorn
the dress.

Why is it so easy to ask the question
under such circumstances as these and
so difficult to do so at times when people
so sorely need assistance in things that
are of such vital importance?

And yet we are surrounded by lives
that are actually fading and wearing out,
simply for the lack of a little sympathetic
assistance, cheerfully and willingly
offered by one who fully understands the
need of the human heart, and we might
all understand them better if we en-
deavored more earnestly to do so.

It is not always in a pecuniary way
that people need assistance, although we
are very well aware that there is need
enough for that and we are also aware
that there is not a more sincere sym-
pathy nor genuine assistance than when
true charity prompts one to the time
of another's dire need, to freely
give of his store for the other's relief,
even though we may be able to give but
little, for it often happens that a very
little, cheerfully given, may do a great
deal of good.

But there are many other ways by
which the "Can I assist you?" spirit
might often make a dark pathway
brighter, or a life's heavy burden lighter.
If we see one bowed with care and
sorrow, struggling to bear up under
them with all the patience he can call to
his aid, why then do we not ask, "Can I
assist you?" But it somehow does not
seem so easy to make the offer in this
case as it would in the case of the but-
toning of a glove or the tying of a veil,
and I am afraid that the difficulty is not
always from a feeling of delicacy against

meddling with other people's affairs, al-
though I am aware that in many cases sen-
sitivity controls our actions to a
great extent, but often a sort of careles-
ness as to how others may get along in the
world. We are, I am sorry to say, quite
likely to be too much absorbed in our-
selves and our own interests to give much
time or thought to other people's
troubles or sufferings.

How many eyes, heavy with tears of
discouragement, might be dried and
brightened with hope and good cheer if
the "Can I assist you?" spirit would only
lend a hand.

How many shoulders bowed with care,
grief or sorrow hard work, might be at
least momentarily relieved if "Can I as-
sist you?" would only offer and do.

How many lonely hours of watching
and waiting, of sickness and pain might
be made to pass more quickly and bright-
ly if "Can I assist you?" would only
throw in a ray of cheerful light.

And, above all, how many lives might
be better lived and better utilized if the
spirit of "Can I assist you?" would offer
its service in the time of trial and tempta-
tion. For well do we know that thou-
sands of souls are cast down into the
lowest conditions of life, simply from
lack of assistance at the time when they
most sadly need it. When perhaps if
"Can I assist you?" had freely and cheer-
fully offered its services those lives
might have been among the most worthy
and noble.

Oh, how little we realize the import-
ance of the common little things of life,
the influence of the little word spoken,
or perhaps the little neglect of speaking
the word at the right time, upon the life
and character of another.

There is one class of people in particu-
lar who, I believe, could be absolutely
transformed if the spirit of "Can I assist
you?" would come to their aid. This is
the class who really want to lead good,
honest lives, and yet who are so sur-
rounded by opposing influences and so
bereft of all ennobling ones that they
seem to be, as it were, pushed right
down into the dark abyss from which
they are trying to save themselves. It
may be poverty, ignorance, or the in-
fluence of persons more wicked than
themselves that act as the propelling
force, but be it what it may, if they could
have the modest and kindly offer of
help they would, I am sure, in most
cases gladly receive it and profit by it.

And if they are of the nature to resent
such an offer, then let us approach them
with an unvoiced "Can I assist you?"
which will accomplish its object just as
well. We shall find that if we make an
effort to keep the "Can I assist you?"
spirit uppermost in our natures and to
keep our eyes open for opportunities of
putting it into execution we shall find
plenty such, and we shall not only make
the world better for having lived in it,
but we shall live very much happier
lives ourselves than we possibly could
without the consciousness of having neg-
lected these little things that we know
are right.

TESTED RECIPES.

Cream Rice Pudding.
Two tablespoonfuls uncooked rice,
add to it a teaspoon of sugar, a teaspoon-
ful of nutmeg, a teaspoonful of vanilla,
pinch of salt and a quart of rich milk.
This should be in an earthen pudding
dish. Place in a slow oven and stir
often. When rice is very soft, remove
the brown crust and stir in a little cold
milk and let the pudding bake till of the
consistency of cream, then it is done.
Let the top get a little brown.

Stuffed Eggs for Picnics.
Boil eggs 15 minutes, take out and put
in cold water until cool, peel and cut in
two; take out the yolks and mash in a
dish; add a little melted butter, little
salt, a dust of white pepper and a pinch
of mustard; if too dry, a few drops of
vinegar will improve it; fill the cavities
of the whites with this and put the
halves together; wrap each egg in white
tissue paper. If you wish to serve them
at home, cut the egg lengthwise and pre-
pare the yolks as before. Leave the eggs
in halves arranged on a platter, garnished
with parsley.

Omelette with Ham.
Make a plain omelette, and just before
turning one half over the other, sprinkle
over it some finely-chopped ham. Gar-
nish with small pieces of ham.

Bread Omelette.
One cup of bread crumbs wet with
a little milk, salt and pepper; let stand
until soft; beat eggs light, heat the skil-
let, add a large lump of butter; mix
the bread and eggs, pour into the skil-
let and after eggs harden divide in the mid-
dle. Serve hot.

An Old Maid's Musings.

Cold dinners are the forerunners of
divorce suits.

A woman always has a remedy for
every disease, but when she is sick she
generally sends for the doctor.

When a man gets an idea into his head
that he thoroughly understands a thing,
there is nothing makes him lose his tem-
per quicker than advice from a
woman.

It is said that in Germany women
have to pass a kind of civil service ex-
amination and prove proficiency before
being permitted to ride bicycles on city
streets.

Men are made equally by self-conceit;
no one would willingly change person-
ality with another.

Dear Young Folks: As I have never
written for the *Farmer*, I thought I
would write. I am going to school now.
I like my teacher very much. Her name
is Evelyn Estlin, of Strong. There are
nine scholars. For studies I take read-
ing, spelling, arithmetic, geography,
grammar and writing. I have three
brothers and two sisters. My father
takes the *Maine Farmer*. I like it very
much. I have to read the children's
column. I must close, hoping you will
print this.

EULA HINDS.

Dear Boys and Girls: As I never
wrote for the *Farmer* I will write. As
the other boys and girls tell what they

can do, I will tell what I can do. I can
wash dishes, sweep, and make beds. I
will tell you what papa has for stock.
He has six head of cattle, twenty-four
head of sheep and seven horses. I will
have to close now; good-by. I am a little
girl eleven years of age, and my name
is

ELsie HINDS.

A PHILLIPS BROOKS STORY.

The Church Union tells a pretty story
about Phillips Brooks. A lady was trav-
elling from Providence to Boston with
her weak-minded father. Before they
arrived he became possessed of a fancy
that he must get off the train while it
was still in motion; that some absolute
duty called him.

His daughter endeavored to quiet him,
but it was difficult to do it, and she was
just giving up in despair when she no-
ticed a very large man watching the pro-
ceedings intently over the top of his
newspaper. As soon as he caught her
eyes he rose and crossed quickly to her.

"I beg your pardon," he said. "You
are in trouble. May I help you?"
She explained the situation to him.
"What is your father's name?" he
asked.

She told him, and the large man, lean-
ing toward the troubled old man, had
addressed him by name, shaken hands
cordially and engaged him in a conversa-
tion so interesting and so cleverly ar-
ranged to keep his mind occupied that
he forgot his need to leave the train and
did not think of it again until they were
in Boston. Here the stranger put the
lady and her charge into a carriage, re-
ceived her assurance that she felt per-
fectly safe, had cordially shaken her
hand and was about to close the carriage
door when she remembered that she had
felt so safe in the keeping of this noble
looking man that she had not even asked
against the door she said:

"Pardon me, but you have rendered
me such a service, may I not know whom
I am thanking?"
The big man smiled as he answered,
"Phillips Brooks," and turned away.

NOBLESS OBLIGE.

"Here, boy, let me have a Sun."
"Can't, nohow, mister."
"Why not? You've got them. I heard
you a minute ago cry them loud enough
to be heard at the city hall."
"Yes, but that was t'other block, ye
know, where I hollererd."
"What does that matter? Come, now,
no fooling; hand me out a paper; I'm in
a hurry."
"Couldn't sell you no paper in this
here block, mister, cos it b'longs to
Limpy. He's just up to the farder end
now; you'll meet him."
"And who is Limpy, pray? And why
does he have this especial block?"
"Cos us other kids agreed to let him
have it. Ye see, it's a good one on
'count of the offices all along, and the
poor chap is that lame he can't get
around lively like the rest of us, so we
agreed that the first one caught sellin' on
his beat should be lit on an' thrashed.
See?"
"Yes, I do see. So you newboys have
a sort of brotherhood among your-
selves?"
"Well, we're goin' to look out for a
little cove what's lame, anyhow, you
bet!"
"There comes Limpy now; he's a fort-
unate boy to have such kind friends."

The gentleman bought two papers of
him, and went on his way down town,
wondering how many men in business
would refuse to sell their wares in order
to give a weak, halting brother a chance
in a clear field.—*Standard*.

Maine Farmer.

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GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Director.JOSEPH H. MANLEY, President.
GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Editor and Manager.

THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1898.

ONLY AGRICULTURAL NEWSPAPER IN MAINE.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

For one inch space, \$2.50 for four lines and sixty cents for each subsequent insertion. Classified ads. one cent a word, each insertion.

COLLECTORS' NOTICES.

Mr. E. S. Gifford, our Agent, is now calling upon our subscribers in Androscoggin county.
Mr. J. B. Reed is now calling upon our subscribers in Somerset county.
Mr. J. W. Poirer is now calling upon our subscribers in Washington county.10,000 Weekly
Circulation
Guaranteed.THE LIVE
AGRICULTURAL
NEWSPAPER
OF THE EAST.Select Your Premium from the Following
Grand List.The Maine Farmer one year and The New York Tribune, or either of the following, for only \$1.50
Sixteen-page atlas of the world in colors, bound, 14x21 inches.
Mrs. Lincoln's New England Cook Book, 300 pages, (Selling price, 50c).
Bradbury's Creamery & Butter Mold, (Selling price, 50c).
One set Cyclopaedia of Useful Knowledge, 1286 pages, 6 vols.
One Sterling Silver handle pen knife, 2 blades; or one Jack knife, (Selling price, 50c).
One Kentucky Spring Water bottle. No more unquenching of the thirst. A great invention.
The Maine Farmer one year and the large and complete Map of the World and United States, only \$2.00.Sample Copy sent on application.
Try the Maine Farmer for one month.

FREEDOM.

Men! whose boast it is that ye
Come of fathers brave and free,
If there breathe on earth a slave,
Are ye truly free and brave?
If you do not feel the chains,
When it works a brother's pain,
Are you not base slaves indeed.
Slaves unworthy to be freed?
Women! who shall one day bear
Sons to breathe New England air.
If you hear without a blush,
Deeds to make the roused blood rush
Like red lava through your veins,
For your sisters now in chains,
Answer: Are ye fit to be
Mothers of the brave and free?
Is true freedom but to break
Fetters for our own dear sake,
And with leathern bonds, forget
That we owe mankind a debt?
No! true freedom is to share
All the chains our brothers wear,
And, with heart and hand, to be
Earnest to make others free!
They are slaves who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who will not choose
Hated, scolding and abuse,
Rather than in silence shrink
From the truth they need most think;
They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three.
—James Russell Lowell.

Are we to lose our fruit crop this year? Mr. Gilbert says so on the first page.

There's food for contemplation in the article by Mr. Bonham on swine growing, on the first page.

Another call for troops is indicated and may come any day. Evidently the administration is preparing for a long campaign.

Mr. Reynolds who makes a strong plea for the birds in another column is one of the most successful orchardists in Kennebec county.

Strike the guesses out of the daily papers and the "news" would be tame. One of the frauds now being perpetrated is the manufacture of "news" to sell papers.

The highest compliment yet paid Maine troops is that Gen. Fitzhugh Lee is said to be anxious to have them in his command. He evidently knows good soldiers when he sees them.

Every Farmer should read carefully the article by Mr. Gilbert on the first page. "What does it signify?" The lesson it conveys is worth many times a year's subscription to the Maine Farmer.

The immediate effect of the wheat speculation is already seen in the tremendous increase in the area now in wheat and rapidly growing. With a fair season the crop of 1898 in America will be beyond any previous year.

The expenses incurred by the State on account of the war, have thus far exceeded \$70,000. Of this amount \$30,000 will not be recovered from the general government, as it represents the amount paid out to the State as bounties to the soldiers.

The Rigby meet for June, will probably be declared off, owing to insufficient entries. None of the Maine classes are filled as they should be. Owners must not complain if liberal purses and conditions are wanting later, if they do not respond now.

A subscriber in Penobscot county writes: "I wish I had time to write often for the Maine Farmer, the best paper in Maine. Other duties prevent, but I have the welfare of the paper at heart, and its weekly coming is greatly enjoyed by our entire household."

CONDENSED WAR NEWS FOR THE WEEK.

From a nest in the mountains Col. Cebreco is watching Santiago, its bays and Admiral Cervera's ships. Every day a little boat goes to Admiral Sampson with detailed information. Every two days faithful pacifists risk their lives to enter the trebly guarded city for details of its starvation. The following is the story they tell.

Last Thursday the Spaniards ate horses within the fortifications. Friday the extreme Spanish cavalry outposts on a cleared patch on the mountain side, in plain view from here, were cooking their pack animals. The condition of non-combatants is beyond description. Already 4000 women and children are existing on roots and the fruits of the mountains, but those in the town are starving. The dead carts were inadequate to carry the victims away.

This information was obtained from Spanish prisoners who were captured at Guantanamo, June 15th. It is reported that the Spanish General Forri and several members of his staff were killed by the shots fired by the Vespers. The first bomb struck a cruiser anchored behind Smith's Bay, near the harbor entrance. The name of the ship is yet unknown. Col. Cebreco expected to discover it Saturday from a hill that commands a full view of Santiago bay. A Cuban escort is now ready to slip by the four Spanish outposts.

The Spanish general commanding at Santiago is reported to have concentrated all the eastern forces, and to have 8000 men. He is daily strengthening the entrenchments.

Owing to the heavy Spanish outlying forces, no report has yet been obtained of the damage done in yesterday's bombardments.

The Cubans are holding this base and maintaining communication with the fleet, notwithstanding Spanish attacks. They have skirmished daily for two weeks, doing good shooting with Springfield. This is a perfect rifle for their use. All the prominent hills are occupied by Spanish observation squads. Unless one fronting and landing plateau is first occupied by our sharpshooters and mountain artillery, Shafter's landing will be most perilous. The height of the coast and bluffs prevents Sampson from effectively shelling.

Cuban scouts reported Sunday, that the inhabitants of Calmanera have strewn the streets with straw and oil, with the intention of destroying the city and fleeing to the hills.

Calmanera lies four miles up the bay from Camp McCalla, under the guns of the American ships, and the situation is desperate. Starving and famine-stricken, convinced of the ultimate triumph of the American army, and without faith in the protection of the Spanish soldiery, the people are believed to have determined to leave their houses in ashes behind them, and seek safety in the mountains to the north.

The scouts declare that the story is accurate, and say that every building of the town is being rapidly prepared for the torch.

The situation of the besieged is a fearful one. The people are eating horses and mules, and are scouring the hills for fruits and herbs. Occasionally brief bombardments by the American fleet leave the helpless citizens terror-stricken, no preparations for defence having been made.

It is also stated that the Spanish garrison at Calmanera has been loaded with inflammables and will be burned with the city, her commander declaring that she will never become an American prize.

The scouts also say that the Spanish soldiers are in almost as complete a state of panic as the civilians, and that they could easily be induced to surrender. Some of the prisoners taken by the marines also say they believe the Spanish troops are on the verge of surrender, owing to the lack of food.

Juan Santos, a Cuban pilot, who arrived at Key West, Sunday morning, on board of an American warship, reports that he entered Santiago de Cuba and found there a Spanish garrison of 15,000 men.

He adds that the vessels of Admiral Cervera's fleet lying at that port are the armored cruisers Cristobal Colon, Vizcaya and Almirante Oquendo, two small cruisers, two torpedo boats and the Reina Mercedes, which had been stripped of her guns for the purpose of using them to re-enforce the land batteries. The masts of the sunken collier Merrimac were visible above the water.

The pilot further says that the Spanish war vessels were fully manned, but that the crews were discouraged and disappointed. He thinks that Morro Castle is the only fort not silenced by Rear Admiral Sampson, who, he says, keeps a steady watch, and opens fire as soon as work is attempted by the Spaniards on shore.

Morro Castle, he alleges, where Lieut. Hobson and the other brave men of the Merrimac are now confined, was not fired upon, the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius sending her projectiles over the bluff into the channel. The land approaches to Santiago de Cuba are heavily guarded, but the artillery is insignificant.

Other information given by the pilot is that one Spanish colonel and 17 men were taken prisoners by the Cubans at Guantanamo are on the collier Abasco, and have been offered in exchange for Lieut. Hobson and his companions.

The hospital ship Solace has over twenty wounded Cubans aboard. The health of the marines who have landed in Cuba is excellent, and good health also prevails on board the vessels of the American fleet. The American officers speak highly of the efficiency and bravery of the Cuban soldiers.

Naval officers at Key West, say Capt. Gen. Blanco has notified the American blockading fleet that hereafter he will recognize no flag of truce.

It seems that the events which led up to Gen. Blanco's action began with the sending of the Mabel, under charge of Capt. Ludlow of the monitor Terror, to open negotiations for the exchange of Lieutenant Hobson and other Merrimac prisoners.

Gen. Blanco's letter was addressed to the Monitor's Captain. After refusing to negotiate for the exchange of prisoners, he delivered the ultimatum as to boats with flags of truce. This means that there is to be no further exchange of prisoners, and evidences the bitterness and savagery of the Spanish leaders. The result is that United States Marshal Ross has received instructions from Attorney General Griggs, today, to hold all persons captured on Spanish prize ships until further orders. The message created much surprise among officials as all but military prisoners had recently been paroled and would have sailed for Spain this week. The military prisoners, some over 200, are at Fort McPherson, Atlanta.

Advices received by the way of Marseilles, France, confirm the first report that the Spanish fleet has returned to Cadiz. The dispatch states the Victoria was towed into port. The good news of the arrival of the American forces under Gen. Shafter of Santiago was received Tuesday, and following this came a conference with Admiral Sampson and Gen. Garcia in command of the Cuban forces. The first step was the issuing of food and clothing to the Cuban troops. Among the troops landed first were a number of men from the engineer corps who will begin work at once, preparing for the movement of the main body of troops.

News has been received in Washington of the attempted assassination, in Havana, of Captain General Blanco, by Mariano Salva, a young member of the volunteer army, and of a condition of affairs in the Cuban capital almost bordering on revolution as a consequence. The volunteers parade the streets, unaffiliated, crying, "Viva Weyler; down with Blanco."

The attempted killing of the Spanish general was made as he was leaving the palace, about to accompany some of the officers of his staff to inspect the earthworks on the outskirts of the city. The young Cuban, who sent a rifle bullet into Gen. Blanco's left leg above the thigh, is a member of the volunteer guard on duty around the palace. His younger brother was also a volunteer, and was recently executed on a charge of conspiring with the enemies of Spain against the established Government, his sentence being approved by Blanco.

There is a difference of opinion among the Cuban leaders as to the most available landing place for the American troops. One suggestion from them is that the landing be made upon Signa von Coscod, after the fleet has driven the Spaniards from the hills in that vicinity. But shelling mountains is unsatisfactory work and this suggestion will not be considered seriously until other more promising plans have been investigated. It may be decided to land scouting parties at this point.

Gen. Garcia, impressed by the advantages already gained by the Americans about Guantanamo bay, advocates landing Gen. Shafter's army there. If that plan should be adopted, the American troops, after taking Guantanamo, could march against Santiago from the east, while Garcia and his men attack it from the west.

There is some objection to this plan by the American officers, as it would mean the loss of two weeks' time, and would subject the American troops to a hard march of 50 miles, over mountain roads, during which they would be exposed constantly to bushwhacking attacks by the Spaniards before they could get to Santiago.

Col. Cebreco urges the selection of Acerraderos as a better place to land the troops than either of the others. It is a hard and dangerous march from that point to the plateau of Santiago, but the invading army would be in a commanding position at the end of the march.

Very many rumors are current in diplomatic circles at Madrid. The one most generally accepted is also the most apparently extravagant, yet it has considerable credence there. Negotiations have been commenced between Spain, Germany and France. By agreement with France and Spain, Germany would acquire sole proprietorship of the Philippine Islands, in exchange for which she would return Alsace and Lorraine to France as recompense for this. Germany and France would intervene to restore peace between Spain and the United States, and France would agree to pay the amount of the American war indemnity, in addition to the actual expenses of the war itself.

This combination is too brilliant to be strictly exact, although it is said that it is being seriously examined by the three interested powers. This much is certain. Last week Señor Sagasta had an interview with a special envoy from the German Emperor who was charged with the duty of making the following proposition to the Spanish government in behalf of his imperial majesty:

PURITY OF SEEDS.

The act of Congress making appropriations for the Department of Agriculture for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1899, under the heading "Botanical Investigations and Experiments, Division of Botany," contains the following clause:

The Secretary of Agriculture is hereby authorized to purchase samples of seeds in open market, test same, and when found not up to standard he may, at his discretion, publish the results of these tests, together with the names of the seedsmen by whom the seeds were sold.

The purchase of seeds for the tests authorized under this act will begin July 1, 1898.

The following standards are the basis for the decisions of the Department:

Standards of Purity and Germination of Agricultural Seeds.

The seed must be true to name, and practically free from smut, blight, ergot, insects or their eggs or larvae, and the seeds of dodder (Cuscuta spp.), wild mustard (Brassicaceae), wild flax (Camelina spp.), Russian thistle (Salsola kali), Canada thistle (Carduus arvensis), cockle (Agrostemma githago), chess (Bromus secalinus), quack grass (Agropyron repens), penny cross (Thlaspi arvense), wild oat (Avena fatua), and the bulbils of wild onion (Allium vineale). It must not contain more than one per cent. of other weed seeds, and should come up to the percentages of purity, and germination given in the following table:

Kind of seed.	Purity.	Germination.
Alfalfa.....	99	85-90
Asparagus.....	99	75-80
Barley.....	99	85-90
Beans.....	99	90-95
Best.....	140-150	
Blue grass.....	99	45-50
Blue grass, Kentucky.....	99	45-50
Broom corn.....	99	90-95
Buckwheat.....	99	90-95
Cabbage.....	99	90-95
Corn.....	99	90-95
Corn, sweet.....	99	90-95
Cotton.....	99	85-90
Cowpeas.....	99	85-90
Cucumbers.....	99	75-80
Eggplant.....	99	75-80
Field corn.....	99	85-90
Lettuce.....	99	85-90
Kaffir corn.....	99	85-90
Melon.....	99	85-90
Melon, water.....	99	85-90
Onion.....	99	85-90
Peas.....	99	85-90
Potatoes.....	99	85-90
Pumpkin.....	99	85-90
Rape.....	99	85-90
Rye.....	99	85-90
Soybeans.....	99	85-90
Squash.....	99	85-90
Timothy.....	99	85-90
Tomatoes.....	99	85-90
Turnip.....	99	85-90
Wheat.....	99	85-90
Yardling.....	99	85-90
Yardling, kidney.....	99	85-90
Wheat.....	99	85-90

"Impurity allowed refers to inert matter and one per cent. only of weed seeds other than those practically prohibited, as above."

Each beet fruit, or "ball," is likely to contain from 2 to 7 seeds. One hundred balls should yield 150 sprouts.

It will be the duty of the Department of Agriculture in carrying out this law to put a stop to the sale of seed so poor as to make probable a positive injury and loss to the purchaser, thus giving protection to the farmer.

The purchase and testing of the seeds will be carried on under the supervision of the botanist of the department, Mr. Frederick V. Coville, and in the immediate charge of Mr. Gilbert H. Hicks, assistant botanist.

Seeds showing a test as high as these standards are considered of high grade. Seeds falling five points below the standard in purity, or containing an appreciable amount of the prohibited seeds or more than one per cent. of other weed seeds, or failing twenty points below the maximum percentage in germination, are, in general, considered unfit for sale as first-class seed, and if sold as such the results of the tests are liable to publication. Furthermore, if seeds sold as of lower grade are found to contain a large amount of weed seeds or show a very low germination, so as to render them practically valueless or seriously injurious, the results of these tests also are liable to publication. It is recognized, however, that in certain cases, as in highly bred varieties or growth and harvest under unfavorable seasonal conditions, seeds may show a germination lower than the normal, and due allowance will be made.

JAMES WILSON, Sec'y.

KIND WORDS FOR THE MAINE FARMER.

The Maine Farmer, that old and always progressive agricultural newspaper of Maine—in fact it is the only paper of that class in this State—has just issued a very valuable booklet, entitled "The Maine Farmer Summer Home Album," a copy of which has been received; it is devoted to the rural homes located all over Maine where summer visitors are welcomed. One hundred of these homes are illustrated by nice, half-tone pictures, made from photographs furnished by the owners, thus giving those who seek quiet rest among Maine's hills, a better idea of the location and character of these rural homes than could be obtained in any other way. With each, there goes a statement as to altitude, quality of roads, distance from hunting and fishing grounds, varieties of game, location as to railroads or nearest to station and other facts of interest. The typographical work is of the best, and the volume an ornament on any table. Such work as this advertises Maine, and awells the demand for its varied products.

—Farmington Chronicle.

The Maine Farmer has published a fine "Summer Home" album, containing 100 illustrations and descriptions of rural homes, where visitors and pleasure seekers may be entertained at moderate prices. We notice that there are among these attractive places seven in Somerset county, viz: Whipple Farm, E. B. Whipple, proprietor, Bingham; farm of Howard Crowell, South Smithfield; Lakeside Farm, C. E. Trillip, Ripley; Glendale Farm, H. E. Philbrick, proprietor, St. Albans; Sunshine Farm, L. P. Andrews,

Bingham; Goodwin Brook Farm, S. H. Goodwin, proprietor, St. Albans; Mt. Bigelow House and Farm, S. A. Parsons, proprietor, Dead River. The album is a good thing to bring to notice some of Maine's rural attractions. The State is full of them. The typographical work is of the best.—Anson Advocate.

We have received a copy of the Maine Farmer Summer Home Album, illustrating rural homes in Maine where visitors would be welcomed. It is illustrated from photographs furnished by the owners, and the accompanying letter press gives the altitude, quality of roads, distance from hunting and fishing grounds, varieties of game, location as to railroads or nearest to station, etc. Only one Waldo county home is included, that of Nelson Gordon, 1½ miles from Knox Station, where six guests can be accommodated. There are others in China, Union and South Union. There are 100 illustrations in all, and the album must be of great service to visitors.

—Bellevue Journal.

The Maine Farmer has issued a "summer home album," containing half-tone photos of 100 rural homes in Maine where board may be obtained during the summer months. This is a great advertisement for Maine and will doubtless be the cause of bringing to our State many who may want a quiet and inexpensive summer outing.—Bath Enterprise.

The Maine Farmer has done excellent service to its State by publishing a "Summer Home Album," which contains illustrations of a number of farm homes in the State which would be willing to take summer boarders, with a slight description of the place. Five dollars per week seems to be about the going price for board at these farm-houses; in a few cases the rate is as low as three dollars, and in some as high as ten. Many of these places would give an excellent outlet to city people of moderate means who cannot pay fancy hotel prices, but who would like an opportunity to breathe country air and get a good sight of beautiful country scenery.—New England Farmer.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM PORTO RICO.

U. S. S. Detroit.

At Sea, near Porto Rico,

May 13th, 1898.

Yesterday morning at 4.30 A. M., the flag ship signaled the Detroit to "go in" in front of San Juan and proceed until we reached ten fathoms of water and to open fire if fired upon. We had the harbor straight for the two forts at the harbor entrance, going at full speed with the 12, 18, 16 fathoms. Then we could see the Spanish soldiers running about like scared sheep. 14, 13, 12, 11, then 10 fathoms and we were 600 yards from the fort's guns. And then one shot from a Krupp battery on our left. In a second our whole broadside was turned loose, and our guns sent broadside after broadside into the forts. We were so near that the guns' crews of the batteries ashore could be easily seen running to their stations. Our guns were served with such rapidity and skill that it was impossible for the Spaniards to get to their guns, and we kept a steady stream of shell going into the fort for about fifteen minutes. The smoke was so thick by this time that we had to cease firing a few minutes to let it blow away. This gave the enemy a chance to man their guns, and they opened a fast, but badly directed fire, and the shell fell from the twelve 10-inch Krupps began to drop all around us making the water dance in great sprays of white froth.

In the mean time we had turned so that the guns on our forecastle and poop would bear together with the full broadside, and then we turned loose again and after shell went bursting through the walls of the fort, and gun after gun was silenced. During this time the fleet had opened fire and the great shells from the battleships and monitors were doing fearful work. One of the Iowa's 1000 pound shells struck the big barrack building, square in the middle, and up went the whole concern as though lifted by a whirlwind, and fell in a mass of ruins. A light-house stood on one end of the fort and two persons were seen on top, as I suppose taking observations. They had been there but a moment when along came a shell that clipped the top off completely. During this time the Detroit lay within musket shot of the forts pouring in a deadly fire from our rapid-fire guns, in main and secondary batteries. The other ships lying further out could see us there taking a fire that seemed sure to destroy us, and the flag ship signaled us to "come out." But we liked the situation too well to start at the first signal, and so we worked on till the third signal from the admiral was given. We lay from 600 to 1000 yards from those two forts and took their fire for over half an hour, during which time the Detroit fired 200 shells into the forts from our big guns. After we withdrew, the battleships and monitors fell into line and steaming in a circle, each one firing away as she came into range on the inside of the circle, knocked great holes in the masonry of the forts, doing fearful damage generally. A steady bombardment was kept up from 5.17 to 8.30 A. M., over three hours.

The loss of life in the forts must have been fearful, and the destruction of property in the city enormous. At 8.30 the fleet stood out to sea, all the enemy's guns except three or four having been silenced.

May 18th. Since writing the last we have kept steaming slowly West by North, the course for Key West. The months are slow fellows, and as the admiral has not wished to break up the fleet formation, we have had to steam slowly. This P. M., the flagship signaled for all ships to make their way for Key West, as fast as possible, and we were not long in doubling on, the Detroit's, speed. Thoughts of letters from home are in our minds, and now at 10 P. M., we are clipping along over a moderately heavy sea at a merry rate. We will be in Key West in the morning, completing a 2840 mile run. I am so anxious for my mail I can write no more until I get it.

May 19th. At Key West, and a boat will go ashore at once to take our mail and bring us our letters. H. W. M.

City News.

—Recruits into the regular army are being sent forward from Augusta every few days, twelve starting Saturday.

—The ladies of the city are already organizing to make cholera bands for the soldiers.

—The cool, comfortable homes of Augusta are rapidly being deserted for the summer cottages by the sea shore or on Cobscook.

—The few make but the many lose. One leading citizen is reported to have dropped \$50,000 in the bucket shop, while another by buying and holding stocks, cleared a cool \$5,000 last week.

—On every hand a hearty welcome has been extended court stenographer Frank Small, who, after three months' severe illness, is again able to be out in pleasant weather.

—The Augusta Savings Bank has made the largest bid so far of any offered in Maine for the new 3 per cent. Government bonds. It asks for \$500,000. This institution has no fear about security, even if war is destroying.

—Fred Emerson of Gardiner, a spare brakeman on the M. C. R. R., was badly injured Saturday. He attempted to board the rear end of the saloon car of the 9 o'clock east bound freight, but was so near the freight platform at the station that he was hurled against it before he could get upon the car.

—Robert B. Johnson, aged 68, living at 58 Gage street, died at 11.45, Saturday evening, after an illness of several months. He was one of the oldest printers in the city, having learned his trade in the New Age office, under Treby Johnson. For the past 13 years he has been employed at Vickery and Hill's.

—A vigorous remonstrance has been made against the new road from Combs' Mill to Manchester, because of the cost and the fact that so few would be accommodated. The hearing before the county commissioners closed Wednesday, the weight of evidence being against building.

—A fashionable wedding was that of Miss Winnifred Smith and Thomas A. Cooper at the Methodist church, Wednesday evening. The decorations of wild flowers, ferns and palms were simple and appropriate. The church service was read by the pastor, Rev. E. S. Stackpole. Mr. Cooper is one of our popular young men, occupying a responsible position at the First National Bank.

—The concert at City Hall last Thursday was one of the richest treats ever offered our citizens. Whatever may be the outcome with the local chorus, it surely has been the means of bringing to the city talent which otherwise would never have come. Those who have withheld support are the only ones to lose. Under the magnetic leadership of Prof. W. R. Chapman the chorus recited its selections in a manner calling forth hearty applause. Miss Shaw, the harpist, was thoroughly enjoyed. Mrs. Barry, the sweet soprano from Rockland, was enthusiastically received and Mr. Miles, the celebrated baritone, captured the large audience, provoking the wildest applause. Again and again we are recalled. The thanks of our people are due President Ward, Sec'y Miss Bertha Holmes and the chorus for the great treat provided. Let us have more good music.

THING OF BEAUTY.

Glowing Description of The Walter L. Main Grand and Best Shows Consolidated.

The Walter L. Main Grand and Best Shows Consolidated has made a successful hit wherever it has exhibited. This show which will exhibit in Augusta, Friday, July 1st, is highly endorsed. The following is from the Star, the leading daily paper of Pueblo, Colo.:

"The street parade of the Walter L. Main Grand and Best Shows Consolidated, this morning, showed two special features. The humanitarian could not have been ill-pleased with the condition of the horses, which are rounded, fat and full of life. The other thing that was the cleanliness and bright appearance of the wagons—in all a parade more bright, attractive and more worthy of remembering than any such that has visited Pueblo in years."

The grand entry at the circus is a thing of beauty, full of glittering banners, lovely women and handsome men. The wardrobe is beautifully without cheap gorgeousness, and the colors show as bright as a rainbow. An immense crowd attended this afternoon, all the seats being filled and many compelled to stand. The large crowd showed its appreciation of nearly every act by demanding its repetition."

Who does not admire a fine horse and enjoy a fair race between real flyers and skilled riders? The Walter L. Main's united hippodromes introduce the champion charioters, bareback standing riders, lady jockeys and whips, and the greatest number of racing wild beasts and genuine thoroughbreds.

Congressman Gillett of Massachusetts, makes a wise proposition to Congress which should receive immediate and favorable consideration. It is "that the Congress of the United States should formally affirm that it fully recognizes the provisions of the Paris agreement, and that it proposes, in the conduct of all wars which the United States may carry on, to go farther than this, and to put into practice the principles which its representatives laid down at the time the Paris agreement was drawn, to wit, that private property of all kinds upon the high seas, when not contraband of war, or, if vessels, when not engaged in carrying merchandise contraband of war, shall be free from seizure by war vessels of the United States, and, further, that all merchant vessels not in this excepted class hitherto seized by the United States cruisers be returned to their owners."

Ex-Pres. Pope, of the State Pomological Society, one of the largest orchardists in Maine, confirms the statement made by Mr. Gilbert on the first page in regard to the failure of the apple crop this year.

America's Greatest Medicine is

Hood's Sarsaparilla,

Which absolutely

Cures every form of

Impure blood, from

The pimple on your

Face to the great

Scrofula sore which

Drains your system.

Thousands of people

Testify that Hood's

Sarsaparilla cures

Scrofula, Salt Rheum,

Dyspepsia, Malaria,

Catarrh, Rheumatism

And That Tired

Feeling. Remember this

And get Hood's

And only Hood's.

VITOS takes the lead among Cereal

Foods. It has the quality. The consumers invariably want the best. They may be satisfied with something else until they try VITOS.

THE IDEAL WHEAT FOOD FOR BREAKFAST.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?

Health Prescription.

R. F. Arnold's Glycerine

One bottle, 35c

cap as he passed group after group, but made no stop whatever. At the old east gate a buggy was waiting, and into this he assisted Mr. Cook, saw him start back to Cheyenne and then, to the scandal of many an expectant and impatient fair one, marched back across the open parade, entirely out of range, spoke a word to the band leader to cover his otherwise unaccountable deviation from the path of rectitude and officers' row, then dove into his office and disappeared.

"Well, I never knew," said Mrs. Turner, "that Mr. Warner could be so mean."

FIRE-WEATHER-LIGHTNING PROOF
Black, painted or galvanized metal ROOFING
and siding; (brick, rock or corrugated)
METAL CEILINGS AND SIDE WALLS.
Write for Catalogue.
PEN METAL CO.

the World's Fair at Chicago, the two factors of quality and quantity were used in making up the verdict. In that trial